

QUARREL OVER COLOR OF MAN LEADS UP TO MURDER

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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TELEPHONES

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LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Mighl, Charleroi
Clyde Collins, Speers
M. Dooley, Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler, Lock No. 4

Nov. 29 In American History.

1790—Amos Bronson Alcott, philosopher and teacher, father of Louisa May Alcott, born; died 1888.

1811—Wendell Phillips, abolition orator, born; died 1884.

1872—Horace Greeley, founder of the New York Tribune, died; born 1811.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 4:30, rises 7; day's length 9½ hours; moon rises 6:42 p. m.; moon highest or furthest north; 6:14 a. m. moon in conjunction with Neptune, passing from west to east of the planet; sun passing Antares in Scorpio.

What Hustling Will Do.

In having a new bridge to formally dedicate to the public next Monday our sister town of Monongahela affords a shining example of what hustling and persistency will do. It was seven years ago that the people of Monongahela decided they wanted a free bridge, and they got it after four years of persistent effort. Their triumph was short lived, as the Government condemned the bridge shortly after it was freed, but the people were undismayed, and three years later they have a structure now that is a credit to the whole valley.

The town or community that lays back and drifts along because it has no influential spirits with a pull is the one that gets lost in the shuffle. It does not require any pull to make a live hustling town. It is the persistent and combined effort of all the so-called "plain people" that counts. All that is necessary is for some one to "carry the message to Garcia," and the deed is done. The man who is everlastingly on the job is the one who wins, and when a whole community works unitedly for a single purpose its achievement is only a question of time. What Monongahela has done any town can do. It is only a question of doing it.

Its Mission

If the federation of adult male Bible classes that was effected in the Charleroi district of the county yesterday is true to its mission, it cannot help but accomplish much good along the lines of civic righteousness. This mission is for each and every member to stand for that which is right in public affair, with the ultimate hope of inculcating local patriotism and raising the standard of citizenship.

It must be remembered, however, that this improvement can only be gradual. Any attempt to use the federation for personal or partisan ends will be doomed to failure. This is the rock upon which most all reform movements ultimately find shipwreck, and is what delays the work of reform along civic lines. The one thing essential is the greatest good to the greatest number, and the inculcation of patriotism in the local gov-

ernment of our own community. With this single purpose in view the new federation cannot fail to become a power in the civic affairs of our community.

A New Crusade.

With the aid of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, the State Zoologist is going to run a special train through some sections of the State to show the farmers how to fight the fruit tree pests. Stops will be made at orchards along the route, and farmers will be instructed in the art of spraying in order to protect their trees from the pests that infest them, and thus increase their fruit yield.

Owing to the various pests that infest the orchards the fruit yield in the State is not only much reduced each year, but is also inferior in quality. As a matter of fact it is almost impossible to get perfect apples anywhere nowadays. By scientific effort all these pests can be subdued, and it is really possible to eventually stamp them out entirely, if all fruit growers made the necessary effort. By not combatting them their spread is now costing the State millions of dollars annually. Some day compulsory fruit spraying and bug poisoning will be as general as any of the sanitary requirements of the present day.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

One reason a lecturer may create a profound impression is because he lectures where he is not well known.

Occasionally a few cents are more trouble than a barrel of money. That's when the bookkeeper is checking up.

It is said that Zelaya's days as a ruler are numbered. Well, that's what he gets for monkeying with Uncle Sam.

Palmists and fortune tellers are anything but popular in some places. Even their best friends would go back on them for fear of being found out. Sometimes these friends may number among the effete police.

It is said that President Taft's big mince pie, donated for Thanksgiving, was stolen. How sad! If we had only known that we could have divided our small pastry product with him.

The man who said that "Too many men try to live up to their friends' income, stated a big truth, but he might have added that many times those friends try to live up to the fellow's income who lives around the next block.

What's the use in having any eclipses, if you can't get a chance to see them?

There is a tale that a tramp was found asleep along a railroad track, pie being splattered around over various places of his anatomy, and that as he was being taken to the lockup he was heard repeating "Oh, you poie." Probably another misstatement. Any tramp would never taint his mouth with an expression like that. It's more likely that he said, "Pie pie, more pie."

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE

An Offer Backed by One of Our Most Reputable Concerns.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. That's a mighty broad statement, but we mean every word of it. Could anything be more fair for you?

A most scientific common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. Their active principle is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. This ingredient does not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Remember you can get them in Charleroi only at our store: 12 tablets 10 cents; 3 tablets 25 cents—The Rexall Store. John W. Carroll.

THE UGLY RHINOCEROS

Flabby and Stumpy, Yet He is as Quick as a Flash.

NOTED FOR HIS KEEN SCENT.

The Stupid Looking brute has a nose that makes up for his almost useless little eyes—He can wheel at full speed like a polo pony.

At first sight the African rhinoceros appears to be heavily handicapped by nature as regards his anatomy. His flabby, loutish body, short, stumpy legs, small, unblinking, piglike eyes and prehensile upper lip all combine to give him an air of stupid inactivity. Yet let him once scent danger, and how quickly is this idea dissipated. If lying down at the time, he is on his legs and facing the cause of disturbance in a flash. If satisfied that the danger is real, he turns in a second and is galloping up wind at a pace that compares favorably with that of a good horse.

To avoid obstructions he can turn and wheel at full speed like a polo pony and is capable of keeping up the pace for miles. In a straight race between a rhinoceros and a horse over two miles of the average country in which the former is met with, consisting, as it usually does, of black cotton soil and ordinary veld, the rhino would be fully able to hold his own.

Being very sure footed, obstacles, cracks in the ground and small holes which would cause a horse to stumble, if not come to grief altogether, have no effect on him whatever, and he will gallop down one side of a khori and over the other, leaving loose stones and debris rattling, but without one false step.

His great physical defect is his sight, his eyes being of very little use to him, and the hunter may walk straight up to him in open country till within 100 yards and, without exercising very much care, can by stalking, should the ground be fairly favorable, easily get within twenty yards before firing, always provided the approach is made from the leeward side. Any advantage he may lose owing to his bad eyesight is fully made up to him by his sense of smell.

The phrase "a nose like a fox terrier" is often applied to keenness of scent. This should rather be "a nose like a rhinoceros." There is very little chance of getting on terms with him if the approach is made from windward.

If lying down, he almost invariably does so with his nose pointed down wind, consequently the hunter, approaching, as he naturally should, from the leeward side, has only the quarry's defective sight and hearing to contend with.

In the daytime the rhino bird, or ospecker (Buphaga africana), acts as a protection to him, sleeping and waking. There is a superstition among the natives that these small birds perform the duties of sentry. To a certain extent this is true. They are always flitting about and hanging on to him, feeding on the ticks with which he swarms, and on the approach of danger flutter about with little hoarse cries, which have the effect of rousing him and, if continued, cause him to rise up and look around.

It is almost impossible to calculate correctly what the action of a rhino will be on becoming aware of danger. No two of them seem to behave in the same way in similar circumstances. On the whole, it is safe to say that if only disturbed he will retreat, but should he be actually annoyed and see his enemy he will retaliate and charge.

Serious loss and delay are often caused by a rhino charging a caravan. Yet this action is nearly always forced upon him and occurs through stupidity rather than premeditated malice. The head of a caravan, say, of 300 porters, extending over two or three miles of country, passes to windward of a rhino. He gets the scent and moves up wind and perhaps nears the center of the caravan, when, being thoroughly alarmed, he turns off a little, only to strike the tail end.

Being now puzzled and seeing at last, as he thinks, the original cause of his annoyance, he charges straight through, on his way horning a load or two hastily cast aside by the porters on his approach. He then passes on to leeward of the caravan and, being at last delivered from the annoying scent, moves on into more peaceful territory. Yet a person who had not watched his progress from the start would think that he had come from a mile or more away with the deliberate intention of exterminating the caravan.

On the whole, it may be said that the disposition of the rhino is on a par with that of most animals and many human beings—they wish to be left alone, and unless worried they will not make trouble.—London Field.

Two Ways

"Do man dat wants to learn by experience," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to put in his precious time gettin' cured of a male kick while de man dat used common sense is gettin' his corn planted."—Washington Star.

Chip From the Old Block.

Lazy Jackson—Look at heah, mah son, w'at would yo' do ef yo' had no muddah an' no faddah to suppoht yo'? Ephiey Jackson—Why, ah'd git married, ef cou'se.—Judge.

Do one thing at a time and the big things first.—Lincoln.

IS GENIUS DIVISIBLE?

By HARRIET COWLEY.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

Whoever is born with superior mental powers, must pay a penalty. Such persons are not satisfied to work in a common field. They struggle for a higher one to which admittance is denied them until their fitness for it is recognized. And how many a "mute inglorious Milton" has lived and died without any such recognition while his untalented brother has won a high position! The same is often true of one who loves madly. The very intensity of his person robs him of his coolness. He frets and fumes while a rival unmoved by sentiment lays siege to the maiden and wins her by regular approaches.

When John Gregory went to college he expected to lead his fellow students as he had led his schoolmates and afterward to lead the world as he had led his university associates. The only other being he loved except himself was Bertha Avery, and he loved her far better than himself. It was Bertha who was accountable for her lover's self admiration. She recognized his superior endowments and called his attention to them. Therefore he, believing that through them he would win and hold her love, came to set great store by them.

John was graduated at the head of his class. Not only this, but he was the college literary light of his time, editor of the university magazine and winner of all the prizes given for essays. Indeed, so marked was his success as a college scribbler that he determined to enter the field of literature. He was never quite sure that Bertha loved him—indeed, she had never told him that she did—and he did not expect to make the conquest of her heart till he could lay a laurel wreath at her feet.

John entered his chosen field encouraged by all. There was no doubt that he had very superior literary faculties. He entered the editorial service of a magazine for an income, proposing to write out of office hours. He soon concluded that to win the success he coveted he must furnish something in an original vein. To swim in the great ocean of the commonplace did not please him. The first important story he wrote was a satire on certain fads of the day. He had resolved not to embarrass his employers by offering them any of his work, so he sent his satire to another magazine. It was returned with the indorsement that it was too good for the class of readers of that particular magazine.

Meanwhile as editor he was accepting stories of one Jefferson Spangler. They were not to be considered as within the realms of literature, but they seemed to please people who had little or no literary taste. Spangler was a connection of Bertha Avery's, and she had introduced him to John, asking him to help one of whose literary ability she had a poor opinion, but who was a very "amiable, deserving fellow." John published some of the young man's productions partly to favor Bertha and partly because they helped to widen the circle of the magazine. At least so thought the editor in chief and owner.

While John was experimenting with different novelties to attract the attention of the public to his work he maintained a sort of indefinite understanding with Miss Avery. He would not ask for her till he had met the coveted success. He always had something under way or finished which he hoped would make the expected hit. Bertha encouraged him to push on and he would eventually reap the reward of his perseverance. But, though many of his works were recognized by a few as scintillations of genius, only those of which he himself had an indifferently opinion found their way into print. One or two stories of marked originality were published and attracted some favorable comment, but not enough to fix the attention of the public on the writer.

Meanwhile Jefferson Spangler was plowing in the field of mediocrity. In time he published a novel which met with a moderate success. John Gregory, surprised, read it, or all of it he could force himself to read, and wondered. But what was his chagrin when the owners of the magazine with which he was connected told him that the next issue would contain a likeness and notice of the "new literary light" and that they had decided to "boom" him.

While Gregory had been trying to dash in upon the public by a brilliant stroke, humble Spangler had been slowly crawling up upon it. He possessed a homely faculty of portraying the common events entering into the lives of ordinary people. Having reached a point where capital concluded that it could make his work profitable, he had nothing more to do but wield his pen. Capital did the rest. Within a few years publishers were competing for his next novel and offering him fancy royalties for it.

The next chapter in John Gregory's life was the receipt of a letter from the girl he adored announcing her engagement to Spangler. Since John had never made a formal proposal for her hand, there was no occasion for her entering into any explanation or apology. She did say, however, that she was not to marry her ideal, but people never did that.

John Gregory is getting old and is a bachelor. He is second assistant editor of the magazine that "boomed" his rival, without prospect of ever attaining any greater prosperity. Different opinions are given as to the cause or causes of his not having succeeded; the most common of which is that "he flew too high."

BAZAAR

— and —
Sale of Work
By the Ladies of the First
...Presbyterian Church...

TO BE HELD IN THE
Eldora Parlor

419 Fallowfield Avenue

TUESDAY, NOV. 30
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1

A seasonable opportunity to secure useful and artistic gifts at reasonable prices. See the books of the senses.

The Tasting Booth
The Feeling Booth
The Hearing Booth
The Seeing Booth
The Smelling Booth

Special Sale of Genuine Water Color Pictures
Special Sale of Beautiful Hand Painted China

— REFRESHMENTS —

A. H. FURLONG



The reliable piano man of the Monongahela valley is going to offer for sale for the entire month of December, 1909, various pianos at cut prices, and terms made to suit.

Also a full line of Victor, Edison and Columbia Phonographs and small goods.

A. H. FURLONG,
415 Fallowfield Avenue
CHARLEROI, PENNA.

THE NEW MANICURE PARLORS

GRACE KEECH, Proprietor

206 Fourth Street

Manicuring
Massaging
Hair Dressing & Weaving

Children's Hair Cutting
Shampooing
Chiropady

Charleroi, Pa.

All Hours
Evenings by
Appointment

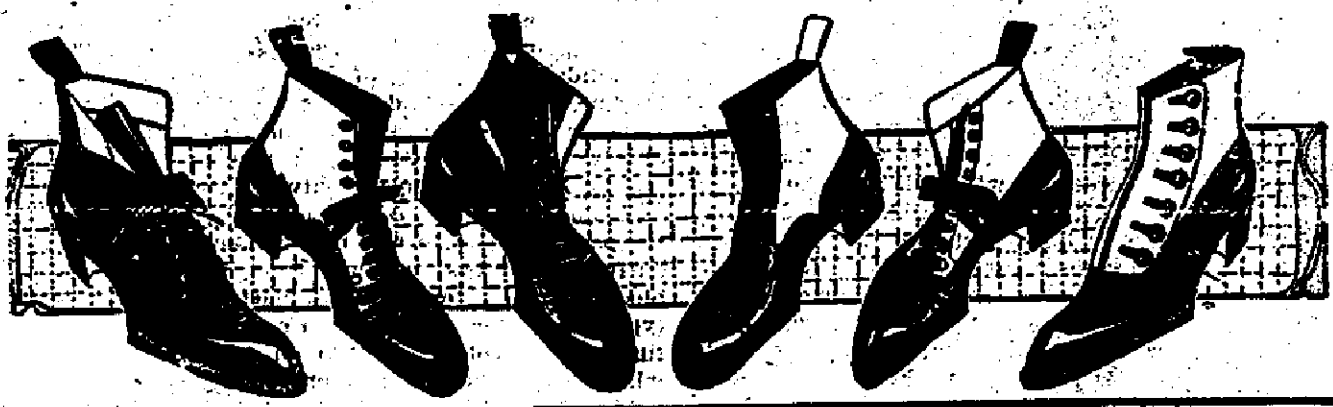
For Sale

Three Horse Power Gas
Engine. As good as
new. Inquire at the Mail
Office

Big After Thanksgiving Shoe Sale!

I suppose everyone heard of Adolph's Big Thanksgiving Sale. Well this is another chance to clean out all the odd sizes which was left over. We offer you this great opportunity to get shoes below cost. Don't miss this chance, greater bargains than ever.

Men's shoes in the well known makes, such as Walkovers, W. L. Douglas, J. E. French and Upham Bros. in odd sizes, patent dull and tan. While they last. **\$2.95**



Children's and Misses' Shoes

Shoes in all leathers and shapes, lace or button, heavy or light weight. Sizes from 8 1/2 to 2 while they last **98c**

Men's shoes in heavy waterproof double soles in tan, red and black. Regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 values. Special \$2.45.



Ladies' shoes in high wave heels or low button or lace. Patent, dull and tans. Something new. Regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 value; come in and see them. **\$2.45**

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Slippers in all colors. Something nice. Our special price 69c. Regular \$1.00 and \$1.50 values.

Children's Leggings in Jersey. Regular 75c value for children only. While they last 17c.

Boys Shoes, heavy waterproof, in tan and black, double soles. Regular \$2.50 and \$3.00 values. Special \$1.98

Ladies' Rubbers, special ccrubbers, storm and low specials for 'Saturday only 39c.

Children's High Cut Shoes in black, patent or dull, lace or button, sizes 6 to 11. Our special price \$1.48

Child's Shoes



A nice lot of children's shoes in colored tops, button or lace, in new shapes, sizes up to 8, regular \$1.00 values, special **49c**

Ladies' Shoes, heavy or light weight, button or lace, regular \$1.50 and \$2 value, special 98c.



Men's Hunting Shoes

High tops in tan or black and as near waterproof as they make them. Regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 values, special **\$3.95**

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Richard Majors is suffering from a second attack of acute indigestion. The first attack occurred two weeks ago when he fell and broke a small bone in his left arm. He is still confined to his room.

Mrs. J. E. Yost left this morning for Iowa, where she will spend the winter with friends and relatives.

Miss Beattie Gaster has gone to Chicago, Ill., where she will spend some weeks with an aunt.

B. J. Jones and son Benjamin of Pittsburg were here over Sunday for a visit with friends.

Born—A 9 1-2 pound son to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Sheppard of Lock Knoll this morning.

Mrs. Jennie Cupp of McKean avenue who has been sick for some time was taken to the Monessen-Charleroi hospital for treatment today.

Robert Allen spent Saturday in California with friends.

Miss Elizabeth Wyatt is spending a few days in Uniontown with friends.

Roy Richards of Wilkinsburg, was home over Sunday to visit his mother, Mrs. M. E. Richards of Washington avenue.

A. L. Hall of Harrisburg is in Charleroi spending a few days on business.

William A. McDermott was a Pittsburg visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Krahmer spent Sunday in McKeesport, the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Rossum were in Wilkinsburg over Sunday to spend the day with friends.

Miss Carrie Grazer of Pittsburg was in Charleroi Sunday to visit friends.

Miss Sarah Booth was in Brownsville Sunday afternoon spending the day with friends.

Miss Mary Hibbs of Uniontown has returned home after a visit of a few days at North Charleroi with her friend Miss Mae Stacy.

Miss Katherine Egers of Uniontown has been spending the past few days in Charleroi and vicinity with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lott of Homewood were Sunday visitors in Charleroi, the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. A. Velleaty.

Mrs. J. A. Bechtel of Tarentum is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Coles at the Wilbur Hotel.

Setting a Diamond Mine.

A man in South Africa while walking one day over his property with a party of prospectors suggested that they assay some of the soil. In the trench that ensued eight rough diamonds were found, and offers began to pour through the air at a rapid rate for the find, when the host's wife called out to her husband, "Why, John, where are the other two?" The sequel to the story is left to the imagination.—Boston Record.

Very Quiet.

Lady Visitor—That new girl of yours seems very nice and quiet. Mistress of the House—Yes, she's very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.

Potatoes a la Pomme.

To one pint of mashed potatoes add one tablespoonful melted butter and one egg well beaten. Cut the potatoes into strips two inches long, one inch wide and half an inch thick. Dip the strips first into the melted butter, then into the egg and lay them with a knife on lightly buttered tin pans. Cook in hot oven for ten minutes and serve.

Classified Ads

FOR RENT—Two furnished front rooms, 218 Fallowfield avenue. 871p

FOR RENT—Three rooms, hot and cold water and bath. Inquire 431 McKean avenue, over Bazaar. 871f

LOST—A child's fur neck piece. A liberal reward if returned to Mrs. Heupel, 403 Lincoln avenue. 871i

WANTED—A few bright girls to work for the People's Store. Apply from 8 to 9 Tuesday and Wednesday mornings. Peoples' store 526 Fallowfield avenue. 871e

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms to rent, for one or two men. All conveniences. Apply 819 Mail office. 881f

FOR RENT—House of 11 rooms, bath, pantry. Good cellar, furnace, both waters, large yard. Inquire of J. M. Whitlatch, 418 Washington avenue. 881f

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply Mrs. Kirk, 511 Crest avenue. 881f

LOST—Friday evening, an emblem pin of the Daughters of Rebekah either on Sixth street or Fallowfield or Washington avenue. Finder return to Mail office. 881f

North Charleroi.

Miss Blanche Grable of Brownsville has been visiting her brother, Eli Grable.

Clinton and Simon Moredeck of Rices Landing are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. William Sharpneck.

Oliver Jacobs of Elizabeth spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Mrs. Joseph Smith of Fayette City was calling on local relatives last week.

Geo. Lutes was a recent visitor at Monongahela.

Mrs. Jacob Zollars has been visiting relatives at Marianna.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Grable and their guest, Miss Blanche Grable of Brownsville were guests on Thanksgiving of Mrs. Grable's mother, Mrs. Ida Harris of Carroll township.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowman Horn were over Thanksgiving visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Horn of Bentleyville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rockwell attended the wedding of Miss Elizabeth Perry and Prof. H. G. Masters, both of Beechview, which took place Wednesday evening of last week at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Joseph Hallam of Washington and Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Jeffries of Belle Vernon spent Thanksgiving at the home of Wm. Kline.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sarber and children of Donora were the guests Thursday of last week of Mrs. Jonas Gee.

Mrs. Jesse Buffle has been suffering from an attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fortney have been visiting relatives at Hecla.

Miss Isaura Rank of Brownsville spent a few days this week with Mrs. John Anderson.

J. A. Alfre and Thomas Cratty, who are employed at Lock No. 1, Pittsburg, spent a few days last week at their homes here.

Samuel Woodward who attends school in Pittsburg visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Lion had as Thanksgiving guests, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Linn and son, and Miss Mary Linn of Library, Miss Nannie Lynn of Eighty-four and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fawcett of Venetia.

Mrs. I. N. Kibler and children spent a few days last week with relatives at Rices Landing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Robison and baby of Fallowfield township spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rockwell.

Wm. White of California was the guest Thursday of last week of his daughter, Mrs. J. A. Alfre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jeffries and son and Miss Myrtle McElowney of Donora were visitors at the home of I. N. Heath on Thanksgiving.

Miss Jean Whitehead, who is a teacher in the Beaver Falls schools, spent Thursday evening of last week with Miss Lina Grover.

A. T. Linn, the florist, furnished the flowers for the wedding of Miss Florence Day and James Wilson, both of Washington, which took place November 25 at the bride's home.

Miss Elizabeth Elliott of Braddock was the recent guest of Mrs. James Nutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sloan and children spent Thanksgiving at Scioto, Ohio.

Miss Bertha Isaacs of Monongahela is spending a few days here with relatives.

Wm. Smith of Brownsville was a business caller here last week.

DIES SOON AFTER ONE OF CHILDREN

Mrs. Robert Fram Succumbs to Tuberculosis Sunday Morning.

Mrs. Katharine Fram, aged 21 years, the wife of Robert Fram of 110 Lookout avenue, died yesterday morning at 4:15 o'clock, of tuberculosis. The funeral will be held from the late home Tuesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, the services to be conducted by Rev. A. M. Doak of the M. E. church. The body will then be taken to Monongahela for interment in the Monongahela cemetery. The M. E. choir will have charge of the music.

The deceased is survived by her husband and one daughter, 20 months old, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Roberts, of 110 Lookout avenue, two sisters and two brothers. About two weeks ago a child died. Mrs. Fram has been in ill health for some time, and soon after the death of the little one became worse. She was well-known in Charleroi.

Mrs. Harry Marley of Toronto, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shepler of McKean avenue, was taken sick and had to be removed to the West Penn hospital at Pittsburg yesterday for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy spent yesterday in Pittsburg with friends and relatives.

IDLY WANDERING.

When the Overwrought Worker Gets Loose From Care.

When a business man suffers from overstrain or a student from overwork sometimes, instead of taking to bed, he disappears. Suddenly he is missing, all trace of him lost. His family and friends invariably fear the worst. They imagine he has met with accident and is lying unconscious in a hospital or has parted with his wits and is confined in an asylum or has even taken his own life.

These things are all possible, but the probable thing is none of them. The probable thing is that the overwrought man has yielded to a natural impulse and instinctively has sought a cure by becoming a wanderer for the time. He has put the cares of the old life behind him and with them the people that recall the old life and has given himself up to the healing of the road. To drift with no well defined object, to see strange places and faces, ever to answer the call of the beyond—"die ferne," as the Germans call it—is more than a dream lying somewhere in the back of every man's mind, where it was lodged by some ancestor of the nomad period. It is one of nature's own remedies for the worries of life.

For the man with a great sorrow, for the man with a troubled conscience, for the man whose nerves are not treating him right, travel, change of scene, is one of the things the wise physician will prescribe. If it be a veritable tramp about the cure will be speedier and more complete and may work physical regeneration into the bargain.—New York Mail.

To Be Good.

You're got to live a Christian life if you expect to do any good. All the preaching in the world won't save a soul if you don't live the life, and if you do you don't need any preaching.—Billy Sunday, Evangelist, Chicago.

Man's Moral Destiny.

More and more the conviction grows that to teach men how to fulfill their moral destiny here is to fit them to fulfill it hereafter and that to do this is to bring down the New Jerusalem from heaven to earth.—Rev. Caleb S. S. Dutton, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

Need of Enthusiasm.

A need in the armament of man in the battle is enthusiasm. It is not only necessary to believe, but one must have the inspiration. Men do not gain fame by chance, but men do gain it by boundless enthusiasm.—Rev. J. G. Downey, Methodist, Chicago.

WINGS THAT WERE FINS.

Evidence That Penguin's Pinions Were Once Used For Swimming.

Ornithological puzzles are the penguins, with their curiously shaped wings and odd, unbirdlike, upright carriage. The peculiarities of their wings suggest that the penguins are descendants of birds which used their wings rather than legs in the pursuit of prey under water, and as the struggle intensified between the competing individuals the most expert at this sort of swimming would get the most food and oust less successful rivals. The winners gained advantage over their neighbors in proportion as their wings improved as swimming organs and in reverse and of necessity became less suited to perform the work of flight.

In all other birds the feathers, though shed annually, are more or less gradually displaced. But in the penguins the new feathers all start into being at the same time and thrust out the old feathers upon their tips so that these come away in great flakes. Whereas in all birds save penguins the new feathers as they thrust their way through the skin end in pencil-like points, formed by investing sheaths in the penguins these sheaths are open at the tips and attached by their rims to the roots of the old feathers, and hence these are held to their successors until they have attained a sufficient length to insure protection against cold.

The curious device for retaining the warmth afforded by the old feathers until the new generation can fill their places is apparently due to the fact that penguins are natives of the antarctic regions, although some now inhabit tropical seas.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Built That Way.

For the first time the old lady was about to make a railway journey, and when she arrived at the station she did not know what to do.

"Young man," she said to a porter who looked about as old as Methuselah, "can you tell me where I can get my ticket?"

"Why, mum," he replied, "you get it at the booking office through the pigeonhole."

Being very stout, she looked at the hole in amazement, and then she burst out in a rage:

"Go away with you, you old idiot! How can I get through there? I ain't no blessed pigeon!"—London Answers.

502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Sample Shoe Store

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523 Donner Ave., Monessen, Pa.

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The Charleroi Mail

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EXCLUSIVE LOCAL AGENTS FOR THIS EXCLUSIVE LINE.

The Musical Event of the Season

Coyle Theatre

MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 6, 1909

Llanelly Royal

Welsh Prize Choir

24 Selected Voices

Don't Fail to Hear the Superb Choir

Reserved Seats 75 Cents

Tickets from Prof. Daniels Charleroi Phone 206-Y

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Where People Get Most of Their Good Things

THE LAST WEEK

of our special demonstration of the wonderful figure-builder

Sahlin Perfect Form

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This garment with its perfect alignment and comfort-giving features has indeed proven a boon to women of slender figure.

Dress makers and physicians alike recommend it.

Visit our corset department this week, and remember that we guarantee the satisfaction of every wearer.

Price \$1.00

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Dawson's Millinery
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Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

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Dyeing, cleaning and pressing suits made to order. 114 and 116 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI. Bell Phone 57-1.

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Every Friday Evening throughout the Season, Bank Hall, Charleroi. Auspices Friday Night Club. Music by Jenkins' Orchestra.

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All makes handled. Drop a Postal Phone or call at

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MANDO
Removes spots and blemishes from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable de-tanifier. Large bottle, 50c. Small bottle, 25c. For booklet free. Madame Josephine Le Fevre, 1145 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. F. Hennings' Drug Store

TWO FEET OF SNOW.

By M. QUAD.
(Copyright, 1933, by Associated Literary Press.)

The Widow Spillman had been a widow for two years when Elder Hope lost his wife. The two families had lived in the village for ten years and had always been the best of friends. The widow's mother had come to live with her after her bereavement, and the elder's only daughter had become his housekeeper after he had laid his good wife away.

There was no reason on earth why the gossips of Pontiac should have begun saying within three months after the death of Mrs. Hope that the elder would take the Widow Spillman for his second wife. When the people began to talk the widow sat down in the rocking chair one afternoon and did some thinking and said to herself.

"The elder was a good man to his wife, but he is fussy and set in his ways. He's a bit stingy too. He wants liver for breakfast every morning in the year and I can't bear liver. No, I couldn't marry him."

About the time the widow had come to this wise decision the elder sat down on the sunny side of the barn and also tackled the case.

"Nice woman," the Widow Spillman said to herself, "but she's been a widow for two years and got to be independent. Don't want to be bossed no more. She's also got cranky notions. Throws the dishpan away as soon as a hole comes in the bottom and won't use a teapot without a handle. No, it wouldn't do for us to get married."

Both parties had arrived at satisfactory conclusions and would have gone their way in peace but for those same gossips. After a bit the widow began to hear that the elder had said this and that about her, and things reached the elder's ears that made him indignant. He went over to her house one day to ask for an explanation, but was bitten by her dog at the gate and turned about and went home. She started to go over to his house next day, but found him driving a hog out of the garden, and in the driving he steered the hog so that the animal ran against her and upset her. After an elder has been bitten by a widow's dog and a widow has been knocked down by an elder's hog it is war to the knife.

For a year or more the whole village enjoyed the situation. The people were divided on the question. What didn't happen, one or the other side made happen. What the principals didn't say, one or the other side made them say. It finally came to the point where the widow said to her mother: "I can't stand this no longer. I shall go over to Templeton tomorrow and consult a lawyer about bringing a suit for scandal, with damages at \$10,000."

That same day the elder said to himself: "The Widow Spillman is going beyond all bounds. I've stood it and stood it until I can't stand it no longer. I'll go over to Templeton tomorrow and start a suit against her and bring her to time."

Both went over to the county seat town next day in a blinding snowstorm. They were the only passengers in the stagecoach, but kept as far apart as possible, and not a word was exchanged. On the way back they were again the only occupants of the coach, and the snow became so deep and was coming down so thick that the driver lost the road and ran his vehicle into a pasture. He then unhitched his horses and floundered off with them, and the two passengers were left to take care of themselves. The elder got down to find the snow up to his knees and himself all turned around. He yelled and yelled, but there was no answer. It was not very cold, but the situation was an unpleasant one. He saw no other way but to stay by the stage. The widow got down in her turn, and she also got back again. For a long hour nothing was said. Then she exclaimed: "This is a pretty state of affairs."

"And who's to blame for it, I want to know!" retorted the elder.

"You are! What did you go to Templeton for?"

"To sue you for slander. What did you go for?"

"To sue you for the same thing!"

Then there was silence for another hour. The widow wept, and the elder sighed, but neither would speak. Finally the widow asked:

"Elder, must we stay here all night?"

"Guess we'll have to."

Then there was silence up to midnight. Both pretended to sleep, but it was the roughest deception. It was the elder who at last broke the silence by saying:

"Widow, if we sat on the same seat we'd be warmer."

"Yes."

He moved over, and three minutes later he said:

"If I was to put my arm around you we'd be warmer still."

"Mebbe."

And ten minutes later a voice broken by emotion might have been heard saying:

"Elder, I never, never set my dog on you that day. I wasn't even home."

"And I never meant to drive that pesky hog agin you—never!"

That was the beginning of explanations mutually satisfactory, and when the elder finally reached a farmhouse with the widow on his back and the farmer looked up wondering there was little to be said.

"Widow Spillman, you know. Snow two feet deep. Stage is over there in the pasture. Widow and me are going to be married next month."

NORTH WOODS INDIANS.

Native Who Helped the Whites Across the Upper Wilderness.

It was the North woods Indians who led the white race across the upper wilderness trails and helped that race to get and to hold its footing there. As the lower tribes, such as the "Iroquois," were allies of Great Britain in war, so the people north of the great lakes were the allies of that country in industry. Without the sturdy voyagers of the north, half Indian at least, the fur trade could not have been.

If you read the story of Sir George Simpson, of David Thompson, of Sir Alexander Mackenzie, of Harmon, of Kearney, of Alexander Henry the younger—indeed, of any of the early or late explorers of Hudson bay or the old Northwest company—always you will find that the real man behind the pack and paddle was this northern native. Perhaps he was not full blood. Indeed, for the most part the typical voyager was not. From the time of Greyson du L'but on down, wild white blood has merged with wild red blood.

The first fur traders on both sides our territorial line got on very well, for there was much marriage according to the laws of the aboriginal world, and the tendency was for the two races to dwell in harmony. It was firewater, cows and plows that broke up the game.—Emerson Hough in Recreation.

PAID THE DEBT.

The Captain Settled the Account Before His Vessel Sailed.

In Burnaby's "Travels in America in 1759," a book quite popular during the latter part of the eighteenth century, the following incident is related:

The captain of a British man-of-war cruising off the Massachusetts coast left his wife in Boston. On one of his visits to port she came down to the wharf to meet him, and she was saluted as a true and loving sailor's wife deserved. This violation of law was at once reported, and the captain was brought before the magistrate and sentenced to be publicly whipped. There was no getting out of it, and the captain submitted quite gracefully.

Just before the departure of his ship he gave an elaborate entertainment, to which all of the magistrates were invited. After the festivities were over, and every one had shaken hands with the captain and was going over the side the magistrates were seized by the arm and stripped to the waist. Each one was led to the gangway, where a rigorous boatswain gave him thirty-nine lashes on the bare back and then hustled him over into a boat amid the cheers of the whole ship's company.

How Tobacco Got Its Name.

The origin of the word tobacco is not definitely settled. Oviedo, one of the early Spanish chroniclers, says it was named after a Y-shaped instrument which was commonly used as a snuffing tube. The two prongs were placed in the nose, and fumes of the powdered leaf were inhaled. This was called "tobaco," which was the name given to the plant. On the contrary, one of the islands of the West Indies is said to have furnished the name. It is asserted that tobacco was first taken into Spain in 1559 by Fernandez, a physician, who had been sent by Philip II. of Spain to investigate the products of Mexico. It next reached Portugal, was soon introduced into France by the French ambassador, Jean Nicot, and sent to the Portuguese court in 1559. When he returned to his home he presented some of the seed and leaves to Queen Catherine de' Medici, and the scientific name of the plant was thereafter designated as "nicotine" in his honor.

FASHIONABLE ROMPING.

English Lament on the Decay of Deportment.

It is all, very well to hold up the hands in horror at the romping in fashionable ballrooms—and no doubt the lack of grace therein displayed is deplorable, says the Lady's Pictorial—but one must give people what they want. They will not come and tread stately measures, but they will romp, and one must find maintain, therefore, that those hostesses are wise who try to make their guests enjoy themselves.

After all, we do not invite our friends to our houses in order to teach them deportment. It seems practically useless to give a dance at all this season unless a cotillon with absolutely novel figures is included in the program. Now, the cotillon is not a dance, strictly speaking. You can chase, run, skip, leap, through it if you like. It does not make for elegance. Yet there is no question about it, it is indispensable this season, and to this favor we must come if when we pipe in our guests we expect them to dance at all.

Nothing Common.

William had become engaged to a "very respectable" girl of "very respectable family" indeed, and he carefully kept from her the fact that one of his brothers had once been a boarder at his majesty's expense in the county jail. But, alas, a little bird carried the item one day to the young lady's horrified ears, and when next she met William his heart sank to his feet, for he instinctively knew that she knew.

"I have heard," said the lady stiffly, "that your brother has been in prison?" "Yes, yes, I am sorry to say he has. Mary. But he wasn't in for anything common, not like getting drunk or beating a policeman or snuiking things. No, John forged a check, he said"—London Tit-Bits.

BILL LANGE'S FEAT.

One of the Famous Old Outfitters' Sensational Catches.

The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange saved a game for Chicago and \$200 for himself in Washington in 1895. There is an old story connected with the play. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the teams had practiced and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases when "Kip" Selbach, then one of the hardest hitters in the business, snatched the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and without looking sprinted desperately straight out toward the fence, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, stuck up both hands, turned a somersault and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, one entire panel crashed outward, and out of the wreckage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange came limping in, with the crowd standing on seats shouting, and he said to Anson, "Fines go, cap?" "Nope," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big fielder \$200.—Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

THE FIRST ALMANACS.

They Attempted to Foretell Men's Destiny From the Stars.

The almanac, properly so called in its origin, is not merely a device for keeping people in mind of the progress of the year. It is an attempt to show what destiny has in store for us as indicated by the position of the stars in any particular year, and as according to astrological lore, the destinies of men are ruled by the different aspects of the planets, so also the human body is subject to the influence of the constellations through which the sun appears to pass in its yearly course. A French almanac of 1610 gives a diagram of the human body surrounded by all the signs of the zodiac and indicates the various organs and members over which these signs have power, and this for a guide to the signs, or to show at what period of blood may be let with safety. But the same almanac also gives directions sensible enough for the avoidance of the plague which would not be found fault with by a modern fashionable physician.

Who would keep his body in health and resist the infection of the plague. Let him seek joy and sadness by. Avoid places where infections abound. And cherish joyous company.

A few examples exist of almanacs of this character before the invention of printing, although none, it is believed, earlier than the twelfth century. But some of the earliest specimens of printing are black printed German sheet almanacs, which are chiefly concerned about blood letting.—Westminster Gazette.

The Bishop's Visit.

Bishop (who has "looked in" at rural Sunday school)—Now, children, can any of you tell what is meant by the visitation of the bishop? Little Girl (after a long pause)—Please, sir, an affliction sent from heaven.—London Telegraph.

The Great Change.

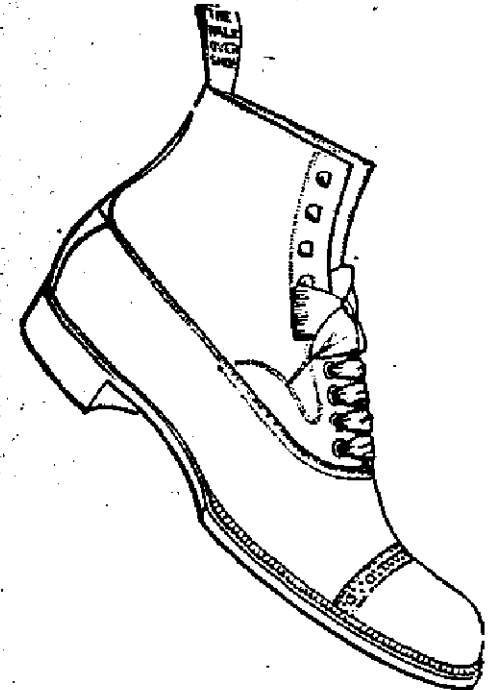
"Tommy," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "when water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?" "The change in price," replied Tommy.—Exchange.

Why the Whistle Howled.

Passenger (on branch line)—Say, why does the engine always set up such a piteous howl at this particular spot? Guard—Ah! It was here the engineer first met his wife.—Kansas City Journal.

Shoes for Everybody on Earth

Hardly think there is a Shoe want existing in this locality that we cannot satisfy



Shoes for the Business Man,

for the swell Young Fellow, for the Workingman, for the man with tender feet, for the man who is out in all sorts of weather.

Men's shoes for all purposes.
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 to \$6.00
High Top Shoes \$3 to \$8

Shoes for the Woman, who wants Style,

Shoes for the Home, the Street, the Party or Reception. Walking Shoes, stormy weather Shoes, Shoes for comfort, Shoes for all purposes and uses.

\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 to \$5

Shoes for Boys and Girls,

Shoes for school wear, for sloppy weather for dress, shoes for Little Folks and Infants.

50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50



"YOU KNOW US"

Louis Beigel
FOR GOOD SHOES
419 McKean Ave.

BANK
—OF—
CHARLEROI

Assets Over One and a Quarter Millions

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, Pa. 1909, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. X. NO. 87.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON, CO., PA., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1909.

One Cent

ADULT ORGANIZED CLASSES OF THE DISTRICT FEDERATE

First Organization in the
County to Take
Step.

ADDRESS BY J. W. DAWSON

Makes an Interesting Address
on Topic of "Civic
Righteousness."

The first federation of Sunday
school classes in Washington county
was formed Sunday afternoon, when
an organization meeting was held at
the Christian church. The federation
will be known as "The Men's Feder-
ated Adult Organized Bible Class,"
and consists of members of the male
classes of the first Washington county
Sunday school district.

The officers elected were: Presi-
dent, James T. Heffran, Speers; vice
president, Rev. J. H. Palmer; assist-
ant secretary, Samuel Chesure; treas-
urer, Harvey F. Parsons. A secretary
was elected, but he has declined to
serve, and the office is thus left open.

An executive committee was ap-
pointed of the following Sunday school
workers, from the various churches:
H. J. Booth, W. S. James, Methodist
Episcopal; Dr. H. J. Repman, William
C. Clark, First Presbyterian; Dr. J.
W. Manon, Dr. Fred C. Stahlman,
Washington Avenue Presbyterian;
John D. Berryman, William Jones,
Christian; Jesse K. Johnston, Herman
Lang, Lutheran; P. J. Deprez, French
Presbyterian; D. N. Hall, Baptist;
E. W. Rote, Episcopal; G. W. Turner,
African Methodist; Rev. A. Olsaksky,
Slavonian Lutheran; John Baras, Dun-
levy, United Brethren; John Danlap,
Vesta, United Brethren; T. J. Mont-
gomery, Speers, M. E.; A. P. Bar-
num, Allenport M. E.; Louis Suther-
land, Ebenezer M. E.

The district officers will be consid-
ered as members of the executive com-
mittee. A press committee was ap-
pointed as follows: E. C. Niver,
Floyd Chalfant, Edgar R. Abeil.

The meeting was addressed by At-
torney J. W. Dawson of Uniontown,
on the topic of "Civic Righteousness."
He gave an interesting address, and
created quite an impression. Others
who spoke were R. J. Linton, of Belle
Vernon, and G. M. Mitchell of Mon-
essen. W. S. James conducted the
music and Rev. J. T. Hackett was at
the piano.

It is planned to feature the men's
work in this district and to accomplish
things that were never before at-
tempted. The federation formed yes-
terday was the first in the county.

COLONIALS WIN THE FIRST GAME

Beat Fast Brownsville Team
by the Score of 28
to 12.

The Colonial basketball team on
Sunday night opened the season at
Brownsville, by decisively defeating
the fast team of that place, which has
been doing away with all kinds of
reputations in Fayette county. The
Colonials showed better than old time
form and put up a sample of basket-
ball, such as should make the City

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Supply the Need

That everyone needs a reserve fund there is
no question. Supply the need by starting a
bank account now with us, where your depos-
its will yield you a good rate of interest.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Charleroi, Pa.
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

COLORED WOMAN CHARGED WITH TRYING TO DESTROY HOUSE AND TWO INMATES

Mrs. Lincoln Smith Tries to Secure Vengeance,
it is Said, Because of Complaints of
Her Conduct.

INFORMATION MADE RECADE JUSTICE DICE

Charged with a most serious crime,
that of felonious arson, Mrs. Susie
Smith, wife of Link Smith, a colored
man, will be given a hearing before
Justice of the Peace E. E. Rice this
evening. She will be held for court
no doubt, and will likely be taken to
jail to await trial tomorrow. Mrs.
Smith is charged with having set fire
to a house on Luella avenue in which
there were two bed-ridden persons,
and her own husband, who was also
in bed sick.

The deed alleged to have been oc-
casioned by a desire for revenge for
imagined injuries, was committed yes-
terday afternoon at about 5 o'clock.
The Smiths live in one part of the
house and in another part partitioned
off, lives a French family, by the
name of Pesse. Mrs. Flora Pesse and
her daughter are both afflicted with
typhoid fever and in a serious condi-
tion, and Mr. Pesse is unable to work.
The Charleroi poor committee has
been assisting them in every way pos-
sible and has employed a nurse by the
name of Miss Lambert.

Last week, it is stated complaints
were made by member of the Pesse
family that were apparently well sub-
stantiated that Mrs. Smith was carry-
ing on high in her part of the house,
and annoying the mother and daughter.
Mrs. Smith, was notified by Chief of
Police Albright to stop the practice of
entertaining and noise making "at all
hours, and she promised to obey his
injunctions. She did not do this, how-
ever, until she had cursed those who
dared complain. Sunday afternoon she
is said to have become intoxicated,
and nursing her grievances, made more
noise than usual. This was the oc-
casion of another call for the police,
and Chief Albright, Officer McEl-
downey, and Health Officer Darby
went up. She told them that she
wished Mrs. Pesse to die and go to
hell—and take her daughter with
her, it is said, but finally promised to
be quiet. This was about 8 o'clock.

The police did not take her away be-
cause of the illness of her husband.

At about 5:00 o'clock the fire alarm
was rung from Box 31, and when the
firemen responded, they found the
trouble at the Pesse home.

There was not much fire there, owing
to its prompt discovery, and the
quick response of the firemen, and it
was quickly extinguished. Then an
investigation showed evidences of the
presence of carbon oil. The police
arriving on the scene, located the
blame on Mrs. Smith, and she was ar-
rested, protesting vehemently. Ap-
parently there was no doubt but that
she had thrown the oil on the base-
ment floor, and fired it hoping to carry
out her previous threats.

Chief Albright investigated some-
what, and found, it is said, that Mrs.
Smith had threatened to kill Mrs.
Pesse, her daughter and the nurse if
chance offered. Her husband, it is
said, she did not care much for, but
would likely have told him when it
was time to get out of the house.

The evidence seems very strong
against Mrs. Smith, and the fact that
she is somewhat of a notorious char-
acter and has been in the lockup many
times for various offenses will not
be in her favor.

Card of Thanks.

I earnestly thank the many friends
who so kindly assisted us in caring
for my son, Norman P. Davis during
his long illness, and who so nobly
came to our assistance at the time of
our bereavement.

And my prayer to God is for every
good act may be as bread cast upon
the waters that they may find it after
many days.

J. T. Davis and Family.

Miss Naomi Jones and Miss Hope
Patton, students at Waynesburg col-
lege, after a visit here at Miss Pat-
ton's home returned to school today.

DEDICATION OF MONONGAHELA BRIDGE TO BE ATTENDED WITH CELEBRATION

Monster Time Anticipated by Monongahela
People When New Structure is Thrown
Open to Public.

Monongahela is again victorious and
will celebrate her victory December 6
in the usual Monongahela fashion.
The same old vim and pride which has
made this city famous through this
section will be again displayed. The
annual New Year's demonstration at
which Monongahela extends the glad
hand to Father Time will come off a
few weeks earlier, and will be com-
bined with a monster dedication of her
new river bridge.

On December 6 Monongahela will
dedicate her third bridge, a magnifi-
cent structure, 150 feet long, free to
the public, one of the most modern in
the Monongahela valley. The cele-
bration will be in charge of the Mo-
nongahela chamber of commerce, which
body freed the old structure and
caused the new one to be built. The
committee proposes to outdo all pre-
vious celebrations, for which Monoga-
hela is celebrated and make the occa-
sion a red letter day in the history of
the city. All industries and business
houses will be suspended; the schools
will close and scholars join the fes-
tivities. The streets and every home
will be decorated in brilliant color and
countless lights. At 2 o'clock p. m.
the monster industrial, fraternal and
civic parade will form "marching in the
principal streets and over the
new bridge.

There is considerable speculation
relative to the parade, every merchant
and industry is trying to surpass the
other in elaborate floats, while the
various fraternal societies will intro-
duce some unique features. The in-

tastic promises to surpass everything
before witnessed in the city. The
Ku Klux Klan will be much in evi-
dence in the procession. In the eve-
ning the chamber of commerce will
banquet the officials of the two count-
ies and others prominent in the move.
Plates will be laid for 500.

The free bridge movement in Mo-
nongahela dates back to the early his-
tory of the city, but the movement
was permanently launched at a ban-
quet of the chamber of commerce, Oc-
tober 16, 1902, a credit being due this
honorable body for the success of the
move.

The chamber of commerce got busy
and as a result on April 2, 1906, by a
decree signed by Judge McIlvaine the
bridge was declared free.

Less than six months after the free-
ing of the bridge the structure was
condemned by the Government and or-
dered taken down and for many months
Monongahela was threatened to be de-
stroyed. Finally, however, the com-
missioners of the two counties, after
a number of attempts, met jointly
and arranged for the erection of a new
bridge at a cost of \$225,000. It is
1,650 feet long and considered the best

The bridge is the third built at this
point. The first was a wooden struc-
ture built in 1838 and was destroyed
relative to the parade, every merchant
and industry is trying to surpass the
other in elaborate floats, while the
various fraternal societies will intro-
duce some unique features. The in-

QUARREL OVER COLOR OF MAN LEADS UP TO MURDER

President E. W. Jones
Pays Chapter Visit

Discuss Plans for the Entertain-
ment of Convention Dele-
gates Here.

President E. W. Jones of the Wash-
ington County District Epworth
League, was here yesterday and last
evening in the interests of the Ep-
worth league work, and in the evening
at the league meeting at the M. E.
church made an interesting address on
"Positive People." Preliminary
plans were discussed for the annual
convention to be held here next year
by the league.

CONVENTION OF MINERS

Will Meet in January to Fix
Wage Scale and Elect
Officers.

The United Mine Workers of Amer-
ica will elect their National officers
December 14, and if the reports com-
ing in here from various locals can be
credited it will be one of the hottest
fights that has been held in many
years with William Green and Thomas
L. Lewis fighting it out to the last
ditch for the presidency of the organi-
zation.

A warm fight for National executive
board member is also being waged in
this district. Frank Gainer of Ros-
coe is one of the leading candidates,
and as he has the endorsement of
many of the locals along the river and
elsewhere, his friends are sanguine
that he will be a winner.

The National convention of the
United Mine Workers will be held in
Indianapolis, Ind., in January. At
this convention the miners will decide
upon the scale to be demanded of the
operators in the joint conference to be
held at Toledo, O., early in February.

The miners will probably demand
higher wages and improved working
conditions. The scale under which
they are at present working expires
March 31, and has been in effect for
the past two years.

The scale directly effects 150,000
men and indirectly 100,000 more.

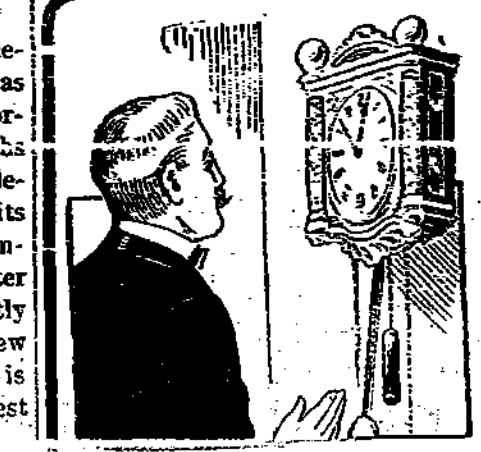
BELLE VERNON BEATS HAS BEENS IN FIRST

The Belle Vernon team defeated the
Has Beens in the opening Elk's Duck
Pin League contest Friday night.
McKean had both high score and high
average. The score:

	1st	2nd	3rd
Belle Vernon	76	86	78
Luce	86	81	77
Johnson	80	90	84
Hasson	107	111	93
McKean	73	75	88

	1st	2nd	3rd
Has Beens	87	98	74
Myford	84	78	94
McCloskey	84	71	75
Hastings	79	107	90
Warrensford	92	87	73
H. Hornell	426	441	406

Tickets may be reserved at the
Coyle Theatre after 1 o'clock Wednes-
day afternoon, for the "The Drummer
Boy of Shiloh" to be given Thursday
and Friday evenings by the Boy's Bri-
gade under the direction of A. F.
Nail. Mr. Nail arrived today and
will have personal charge of the re-
hearsals from now on.



Kentuckian of Marianna
Shoots and Kills
Negro.

BARELY ESCAPES LYNCHING

Friends of Colored Man En-
raged by Deed, and Desire
Vengeance.

Because of a wager as to whether
or not an approaching group was white-
or colored, Edward Perdee, an assist-
ant superintendent of concrete con-
struction work at Marianna is in jail
at Washington, charged with shooting
and killing Skinner Young, a negro-
yesterday. The row which resulted in
the shooting took place near Mari-
anna. Previous to his removal Per-
dee was besieged in the Marianna
Hotel by a mob of infuriated negroes,
who threatened to lynch the slayer of
Skinner. Perdee, however, was safely
taken into the county jail.

In company with Roy Herbert Per-
dee was walking along the road when
a group of men was seen approaching
in the distance. Perdee bet they
were negroes and Herbert bet they
were white men. In the discussion
it is alleged that the negroes resented
some remarks made by the two white
men, and a fight followed, in which
Young was shot four times by Perdee
and died six hours later. Herbert
was also taken to jail as a witness.

ENTERTAINMENT FOR EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Local and Foreign Talent
will Participate in
Affair.

One of the most pleasing exhibitions
in the magician's art ever given in
Charleroi will be that of R. H. Hart-
ley at the Coyle Theatre Wednesday
evening. Mr. Hartley appears for
the benefit of St. Mary's Episcopal
church and as he is no stranger in Char-
leroi he is expected to draw a large
audience.

Assisted by Mrs. Hartley this clever
magician gives a most interesting pro-
gram divided into two parts. The
first part is called "Twenty Minutes
of Mirth and Mystery" in which the
audience is entertained with some
most amazing illusions. There are ten
numbers in this part of the program
any one of which will put the audience
guessing. The second part will be
devoted to rifle shooting. Mr. Hart-
ley is one of the most expert rifle-
shots in the country and performs all
the feats of Buffalo Bill, Dr. Carver
and the other experts with additional
features. Tickets are already offered
for sale which can be exchanged for
reserved seats at the box office of the
theatre on Wednesday.

May Reserve Seats Wednesday.

Tickets may be reserved at the
Coyle Theatre after 1 o'clock Wednes-
day afternoon, for the "The Drummer
Boy of Shiloh" to be given Thursday
and Friday evenings by the Boy's Bri-
gade under the direction of A. F.
Nail. Mr. Nail arrived today and
will have personal charge of the re-
hearsals from now on.

"Tick, Tock"

Goes your clock day after day,
but can't go on doing so if it
is not cleaned and regulated.
Like the human system, it
needs toning up. I have every
facility for doing this work
well and promptly, and guaran-

JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 108-W Charleroi Phone 108
By paying a small deposit you may have any article laid away for Xmas.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
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G. W. SHARP, Sec'y. and Treas.

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Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75

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Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

SELL 74 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business cards, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, divorce and other notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Mighl.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Nov. 29 In American History.

1709—Amos Bronson Alcott, philosopher and teacher, father of Louisa May Alcott, born; died 1888.
1811—Wendell Phillips, abolition orator, born; died 1884.
1872—Horace Greeley, founder of the New York Tribune, died; born 1811.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 4:30, rises 7; day's length 9½ hours; moon rises 6:42 p. m.; moon highest or farthest north; 6:14 a. m.; moon in conjunction with Neptune, passing from west to east of the planet; sun passing Antares in Scorpio.

What Hustling Will Do.

In having a new bridge to formally dedicate to the public next Monday our sister town of Monongahela affords a shining example of what hustling and persistency will do. It was seven years ago that the people of Monongahela decided they wanted a free bridge, and they got it after four years of persistent effort. Their triumph was short lived, as the Government condemned the bridge shortly after it was freed, but the people were undismayed, and three years later they have a structure now that is a credit to the whole valley.

The town or community that lays back and drifts along because it has no influential spirits with a pull is the one that gets lost in the shuffle. It does not require any pull to make a live hustling town. It is the persistent and combined effort of all the so-called "plain people" that counts. All that is necessary is for some one to "carry the message to Garcia," and the deed is done. The man who is everlastingly on the job is the one who wins, and when a whole community works unitedly for a single purpose its achievement is only a question of time. What Monongahela has done any town can do. It is only a question of doing it.

Its Mission

If the federation of adult male Bible classes that was effected in the Charleroi district of the county yesterday is true to its mission, it cannot help but accomplish much good along the lines of civic righteousness. This mission is for each and every member to stand for that which is right in public affairs, with the ultimate hope of inculcating local patriotism and raising the standard of citizenship.

It must be remembered, however, that this improvement can only be gradual. Any attempt to use the federation for personal or partisan ends will be doomed to failure. This is the rock upon which most all reform movements ultimately find shipwreck, and is what delays the work of reform along civic lines. The one thing essential is the greatest good to the greatest number, and the inculcation of patriotism in the local gov-

ernment of our own community. With this single purpose in view the new federation cannot fail to become a power in the civic affairs of our community.

A New Crusade.

With the aid of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, the State Zoologist is going to run a special train through some sections of the State to show the farmers how to fight the fruit tree pests. Stops will be made at orchards along the route, and farmers will be instructed in the art of spraying in order to protect their trees from the pests that infest them, and thus increase their fruit yield.

Owing to the various pests that infest the orchards the fruit yield in the State is not only much reduced each year, but is also inferior in quality. As a matter of fact it is almost impossible to get perfect apples anywhere nowadays. By scientific effort all these pests can be subdued, and it is really possible to eventually stamp them out entirely, if all fruit growers make the necessary effort. By not combatting them their spread is now costing the State millions of dollars annually. Some day compulsory fruit spraying and bug poisoning will be as general as any of the sanitary requirements of the present day.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

One reason a lecturer may create a profound impression is because he lectures where he is not well known.

Occasionally a few cents are more trouble than a barrel of money. That's when the bookkeeper is checking up.

It is said that Zelaya's days as a ruler are numbered. Well, that's what he gets for monkeying with Uncle Sam.

Palmists and fortune tellers are anything but popular in some places. Even their best friends would go back on them for fear of being found out. Sometimes these friends may number among the effete police.

It is said that President Taft's big mince pie, donated for Thanksgiving, was stolen. How sad! If we had only known that we could have divided our small pastry product with him.

The man who said that "Too many men try to live up to their friends' income, stated a big truth, but he might have added that many times those friends try to live up to the fellow's income who lives around the next block.

What's the use in having any eclipses, if you can't get a chance to see them?

There is a tale that a tramp was found asleep along a railroad track, pie being splattered around over various places of his anatomy, and that as he was being taken to the lockup he was heard repeating "Oh, you poie." Probably another misstatement. Any tramp would never taint his mouth with an expression like that. It's more likely that he said, "Pie pie, more pie."

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE

An Offer Backed by One of Our Most Reputable Concerns.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. That's a mighty broad statement, but we mean every word of it. Could anything be more fair for you?

A most scientific common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. Their active principle is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. This ingredient does not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Remember you can get them in Charleroi only at our store—12 tablets 10 cents; 3 tablets 25 cents—The Rexall Store. John W. Carroll.

THE UGLY RHINOCEROS

Flabby and Stumpy, Yet He Is as Quick as a Flash.

NOTED FOR HIS KEEN SCENT.

The Stupid Looking Brute Has a Nose That Makes Up For His Almost Useless Little Eyes—He Can Wheel at Full Speed Like a Polo Pony.

At first sight the African rhinoceros appears to be heavily handicapped by nature as regards his anatomy. His dabby, loutish body, short, stumpy legs, small, unblinking, piglike eyes and prebent upper lip all combine to give him an air of stupid inactivity. Yet let him once scent danger, and how quickly is this idea dissipated. If lying down at the time, he is on his legs and facing the cause of disturbance in a flash. If satisfied that the danger is real, he turns in a second and is galloping up wind at a pace that compares favorably with that of a good horse.

As a matter of fact, he can wheel and wheel at full speed like a polo pony and is capable of keeping up the pace for miles. In a straight race between a rhinoceros and a horse over two miles of the average country in which the former is met with, consisting, as it usually does, of black cotton soil and ordinary veld, the rhino would be fully able to hold his own.

Being very sure footed, obstacles, cracks in the ground and small holes which would cause a horse to stumble, if not come to grief altogether, have no effect on him whatever, and he will gallop down one side of a khor and up the other, leaving loose stones and debris rattling, but without one false step.

His great physical defect is his sight, his eyes being of very little use to him, and the hunter may walk straight up to him in open country till within ten yards and, without exercising very much care, can by stalking, should the ground be fairly favorable, easily get within twenty yards before firing, always provided the approach is made from the leeward side. Any advantage he may lose owing to his bad eyesight is fully made up to him by his sense of smell.

The phrase "a nose like a fox terrier" is often applied to keenness of scent. This should rather be "a nose like a rhinoceros." There is very little chance of getting on terms with him if the approach is made from windward.

If lying down, he almost invariably does so with his nose pointed down wind, consequently the hunter approaching, as he naturally should, from the leeward side, has only the quarry's defective sight and hearing to contend with.

In the daytime the rhino bird, or osprey (Buphaga africana), acts as a protection to him, sleeping and waking. There is a superstition among the natives that these small birds perform the duties of sentry. To a certain extent this is true. They are always flitting about and hanging on to him, feeding on the ticks with which he swarms, and on the approach of danger utter about with little hoarse cries, which have the effect of rousing him and, if continued, cause him to rise up and look around.

It is almost impossible to calculate correctly what the action of a rhino will be on becoming aware of danger. No two of them seem to behave in the same way in similar circumstances. On the whole, it is safe to say that if only disturbed he will retreat, but should be actually annoyed and see his enemy he will retaliate and charge.

Serious loss and delay are often caused by a rhino charging a caravan. Yet this action is nearly always forced upon him and occurs through stupidity rather than premeditated malice. The head of a caravan, say, of 300 porters, extending over two or three miles of country, passes to windward of a rhino. He gets the scent and moves up wind and perhaps nears the center of the caravan, when, being thoroughly alarmed, he turns off a little, only to strike the tail end.

Being now puzzled and seeing at last, as he thinks, the original cause of his annoyance, he charges straight through, on his way homing a load or two hastily cast aside by the porters on his approach. He then passes on to leeward of the caravan and, being at last delivered from the annoying scent, moves on into more peaceful territory. Yet a person who had not watched his progress from the start would think that he had come from a mile or more away with the deliberate intention of exterminating the caravan.

On the whole, it may be said that the disposition of the rhino is on a par with that of most animals and many human beings—they wish to be left alone, and unless worried they will not make trouble—London Field.

Two Ways.

"De man dat waits to learn by experience," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to put in his precious time gettin' cured of a mule kick while de man dat used common sense is gettin' his corn planted."—Washington Star.

Chip From the Old Block.

—Laz Jackson—Look at heh, mah son, w'at would yo' do ef yo' had no wuddah an' no faddah to support yo'? Ephey Jackson—Why, ah'd git married, of course.—Judge.

Do one thing at a time and the things first.—Lincoln.

IS GENIUS BECOMING RARE?

By HARRIET COWLEY.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press-Association.)

Whoever is born with superior mental powers must pay a penalty. Such persons are not satisfied to work in a common field. They struggle for a higher one to which admittance is denied them until their fitness for it is recognized. And how many a "mute inglorious Milton" has lived and died without any such recognition while his untalented brother has won a high position! The same is often true of one who loves madly. The very intensity of his person robs him of his coolness. He frets and fumes while a rival unmoved by sentiment lays siege to the maiden and wins her by regular approaches.

When John Gregory went to college he expected to lead his fellow students as he had led his schoolmates and afterward to lead the world as he had led his university associates. The only other being he loved except himself was Bertha Avery, and he loved her far better than himself. It was Bertha who was accountable for her lover's self admiration. She recognized his superior attainments and called his attention to them. Therefore he, believing that through them he would win and hold her love, came to set great store by them.

John was graduated at the head of his class. Not only this, but he was the college literary light of his time, editor of the university magazine and winner of all the prizes given for essays. Indeed, so marked was his success as a college scribbler that he determined to enter the field of literature. He was never quite sure that Bertha loved him—indeed, she had never told him that she did—and he did not expect to make the conquest of her heart till he could lay a laurel wreath at her feet.

John entered his chosen field encouraged by all. There was no doubt that he had very superior literary faculties. He entered the editorial service of a magazine for an income, proposing to write out of office hours. He soon concluded that to win the success he coveted he must furnish something in an original vein. To swim in the great ocean of the commonplace did not please him. The first important story he wrote was a satire on certain fads of the day. He had resolved not to embarrass his employers by offering them any of his work, so he sent his satire to another magazine. It was returned with the indorsement that it was too good for the class of readers of that particular magazine.

Meanwhile as editor he was accepting stories of one Jefferson Spangler. They were not to be considered as within the realms of literature, but they seemed to please people who had little or no literary taste. Spangler was a connection of Bertha Avery's, and she had introduced him to John, asking him to help one of whose literary ability she had a poor opinion, but who was a very "amiable, deserving fellow." John published some of the young man's productions partly to favor Bertha and partly because they helped to widen the circle of the magazine. At least so thought the editor in chief and owner.

While John was experimenting with different novelties to attract the attention of the public to his work he maintained a sort of indefinite understanding with Miss Avery. He would not ask for her till he had met the coveted success. He always had something under way or finished which he hoped would make the expected hit. Bertha encouraged him to push on and he would eventually reap the reward of his perseverance. But, though many of his works were recognized by a few as scintillations of genius, only those of which he himself had an indifferent opinion found their way into print. One or two stories of marked originality were published and attracted some favorable comment, but not enough to fix the attention of the public on the writer.

Meanwhile Jefferson Spangler was plowing in the field of mediocrity. In time he published a novel which met with a moderate success. John Gregory, surprised, read it, or all of it he could force himself to read, and wondered. But what was his chagrin when the owners of the magazine with which he was connected told him that the next issue would contain a likeness and notice of the "new literary light" and that they had decided to "boom" him.

While Gregory had been trying to dash in upon the public by a brilliant stroke, humble Spangler had been slowly crawling up upon it. He possessed a homely faculty of portraying the common events entering into the lives of ordinary people. Having reached a point where capital concluded that it could make his work profitable, he had nothing more to do but wield his pen. Capital did the rest. Within a few years publishers were competing for his next novel and offering him fancy royalties for it.

The next chapter in John Gregory's life was the receipt of a letter from the girl he adored announcing her engagement to Spangler. Since John had never made a formal proposal for her hand, there was no occasion for her entering into any explanation or apology. She did say, however, that she was not to marry her ideal, but people never did that.

John Gregory is getting on and is a bachelor. He is second assistant editor of the magazine that "boomed" his rival, without prospect of ever attaining any greater prosperity. Different opinions are given as to the cause or causes of his not having succeeded; the most common of which is that "he flew too high."

BAZAAR

— and —
Sale of Work
By the Ladies of the First
...Presbyterian Church...

TO BE HELD IN THE

Eldora Parlor

419 Fallowfield Avenue

TUESDAY, NOV. 30

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1

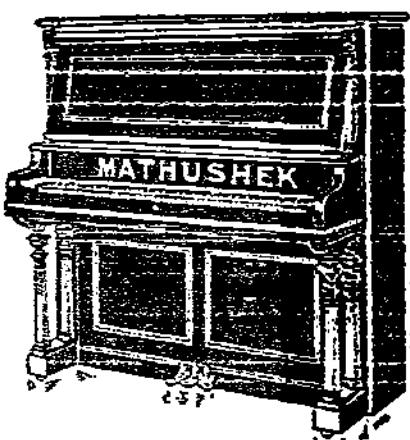
A seasonable opportunity to secure useful and artistic gifts at reasonable prices. See the booths of the senses.

The Tasting Booth
The Feeling Booth
The Hearing Booth
The Seeing Booth
The Smelling Booth

Special Sale of Genuine Water Color Pictures
Special Sale of Beautiful Hand Painted China

— REFRESHMENTS —

A. H. FURLONG



The reliable piano man of the Monongahela valley is going to offer for sale for the entire month of December, 1909, various pianos at cut prices, and terms made to suit.

Also a full line of Victor, Edison and Columbia Phonographs and small goods.

A. H. FURLONG,

415 Fallowfield Avenue

CHARLEROI, PENNA.

THE NEW MANICURE PARLORS

GRACE KEECH, Proprietor

206 Fourth Street
Manicuring
Massaging
Hair Dressing & Weaving
Children's Hair Cutting
Shampooing
Chiropody
All Hours
Evenings by Appointment
Charleroi, Pa.

For Sale

Three Horse Power Gas Engine. As good as new. Inquire at the Mail Office

Big After Thanksgiving Shoe Sale!

I suppose everyone heard of Adolph's Big Thanksgiving Sale. Well this is another chance to clean out all the odd sizes which was left over. We offer you this great opportunity to get shoes below cost. Don't miss this chance, greater bargains than ever.

Men's shoes in the well known makes, such as Walkovers, W. L. Douglas, J. E. French and Upham Bros. \$2.95 in odd sizes, patent dull and tan. While they last.



Children's and Misses' Shoes

Children's and Misses' shoes in all colors and shapes, lace or button, heavy or light weight. Sizes from 8 1/2 to 2 while they last. 98c

Men's shoes in heavy waterproof double soles in tan, red and black. Regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 values. Special \$2.45.

Ladies' shoes in high wave tops or low button or lace. Patent, dull and tan. Something new. Regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 value; come in and see them. \$2.45

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Slippers in all colors. Something nice. Our special price 69c. Regular \$1.00 and \$1.50 values.

Children's Leggings in Jersey. Regular 75c value for children only. While they last 17c.

Boys Shoes, heavy waterproof, in tan and black, double soles. Regular \$2.50 and \$3.00 values. Special \$1.98

Ladies' Rubbers, special cc rubbers, storm and low specials for Saturday only 39c.

Children's High Cut Shoes in black, patent or dull, lace or button, sizes 6 to 11. Our special price \$1.48

Child's Shoes

A nice lot of children's shoes in colored tops, button or lace, in new shapes, sizes up to 8, regular \$1.00 values. special 49c

Ladies' Shoes, heavy or light weight, button or lace, regular \$1.50 and \$2 value, special 98c.



Men's Hunting Shoes High tops in tan or black and as near waterproof as they make them. Regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 values, special \$3.95

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Richard Majors is suffering from a second attack of acute indigestion. The first attack occurred two weeks ago when he fell and broke a small bone in his left arm. He is still confined to his room.

Mrs. J. E. Yost left this morning for Iowa, where she will spend the winter with friends and relatives.

Miss Bessie Gaster has gone to Chicago, Ill., where she will spend some weeks with an aunt.

B. J. Jones and son Benjamin of Pittsburg were here over Sunday for a visit with friends.

Born—A 9 1-2 pound son to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Sheppard of Lock Knoll this morning.

Mrs. Jennie Cupp of McKean avenue who has been sick for some time was taken to the Monessen-Charleroi hospital for treatment today.

Robert Allen spent Saturday in California with friends.

Miss Elizabeth Wyatt is spending a few days in Uniontown with friends.

Roy Richards of Wilkensburg, was home over Sunday to visit his mother, Mrs. M. E. Richards of Washington avenue.

A. L. Hall of Harrisburg is in Charleroi spending a few days on business.

William A. McDermott was a Pittsburg visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Krahmer spent Sunday in McKeesport, the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Rossmore were in Wilkensburg over Sunday to spend the day with friends.

Miss Carrie Grazier of Pittsburg was in Charleroi Sunday to visit friends.

Miss Sarah Booth was in Brownsville Sunday afternoon spending the day with friends.

Miss Mary Hibbs of Uniontown has returned home after a visit of a few days at North Charleroi with her friend Miss Mae Stacy.

Miss Katherine Egers of Uniontown has been spending the past few days in Charleroi and vicinity with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lott of Homewood were Sunday visitors in Charleroi, the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. A. Velletay.

Mrs. J. A. Bechtel of Tarentum is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Coles at the Wilbur Hotel.

Salting a Diamond Mine.

A man in South Africa while walking one day over his property with a party of prospectors suggested that they assay some of the soil. In the rough test several rough diamonds were found, and offers began to fly through the air at a rapid rate. The host, when the host's wife called out to her husband, "Why, John, where are the other two?" The answer to the story is left to the imagination.—Boston Record.

Very Quiet.

Lady Visitor—That new girl of yours seems very new and quiet. Mistress of the House—Yes, she's very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.

Peas and Potatoes.

To one pint of mashed potatoes add one tablespoonful melted butter and one egg well beaten. Cut the potatoes into strips two inches long, one inch wide and half an inch thick. Dip the strips first into the melted butter, then into the egg and lay them with a knife on lightly buttered tin pans. Cook in hot oven for ten minutes and serve.

North Charleroi.

Miss Blanche Grable of Brownsville has been visiting her brother, Eli Grable.

Clinton and Simon Moredock of Rices Landing are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. William Sharpneck.

Oliver Jacobs of Elizabeth spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Mrs. Joseph Smith of Fayette City was calling on local relatives last week.

Geo. Lutes was a recent visitor at Monongahela.

Mrs. Jacob Zollars has been visiting relatives at Marianna.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Grable and their guest, Miss Blanche Grable of Brownsville were guests on Thanksgiving of Mrs. Grable's mother, Mrs. Ida Harris of Carroll township.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowman Horn were over Thanksgiving visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Horn of Bentleyville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rockwell attended the wedding of Miss Elizabeth Perry and Prof. H. G. Masters, both of Beechview, which took place Wednesday evening of last week at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Joseph Hatiam of Washington and Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Jeffries of Belle Vernon spent Thanksgiving at the home of Wm. Kline.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sarber and children of Donora were the guests Thursday of last week of Mrs. Jonas Gee.

Mrs. Jesse Bufile has been suffering from an attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fortney have been visiting relatives at Hecla.

Miss Isamre Rank of Brownsville spent a few days this week with Mrs. John Anderson.

J. A. Alfrie and Thomas Cratty, who are employed at Lock No. 1, Pittsburg, spent a few days last week at their homes here.

Samuel Woodward who attends school in Pittsburg visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Linn had as Thanksgiving guests, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Linn and son, and Miss Mary Linn of Library, Miss Nannie Lynn of Eighty-four and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fawcett of Venetia.

Mrs. I. N. Kibler and children spent a few days last week with relatives at Rices Landing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Robison and baby of Pallowfield township spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rockwell.

Wm. White of California was the guest Thursday of last week of his daughter, Mrs. J. A. Alfrie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jeffries and son and Miss Myrtle McEldowney of Donora were visitors at the home of I. N. Heath on Thanksgiving.

Miss Jean Whitehead, who is a teacher in the Beaver Falls schools, spent Thursday evening of last week with Miss Lina Grover.

A. T. Linn, the florist, furnished the flowers for the wedding of Miss Florence Day and James Wilson, both of Washington, which took place November 25 at the bride's home.

Miss Elizabeth Elliott of Braddock was the recent guest of Mrs. James Nutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sloan and children spent Thanksgiving at Scio, Ohio.

Miss Bertha Isaacs of Monongahela is spending a few days here with relatives.

Wm. Smith of Brownsville was a business caller here last week.

DIES SOON AFTER ONE OF CHILDREN

Mrs. Robert Fram Succumbs to Tuberculosis Sunday Morning.

Mrs. Katharine Fram, aged 21 years, the wife of Robert Fram of 110 Lookout avenue, died yesterday morning at 4:15 o'clock, of tuberculosis. The funeral will be held from the late home Thursday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, the services to be conducted by Rev. A. M. Deak of the M. E. church. The body will then be taken to Monongahela for interment in the Monongahela cemetery. The M. E. choir will have charge of the music.

The deceased is survived by her husband and one daughter, 20 months old, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Roberts, of 110 Lookout avenue, two sisters and two brothers.

About two weeks ago a child died. Mrs. Fram has been in ill health for some time, and soon after the death of the little one became worse. She was well-known in Charleroi.

Mrs. Harry Marley of Toronto, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shepler of McKean avenue, was taken sick and had to be removed to the West Penn hospital at Pittsburg yesterday for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy spent yesterday in Pittsburg with friends and relatives.

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IDLY WANDERING.

When the Overwrought Worker Cuts Loose From Care.

When a business man suffers from overstrain or a student from overwork sometimes, instead of taking to bed, he disappears. Suddenly he is missing, all trace of him lost. His family and friends invariably fear the worst. They imagine he has met with accident and is lying unconscious in a hospital or has parted with his wits and is confined in an asylum or has even taken his own life.

These things are all possible, but the probable thing is none of them. The probable thing is that the overwrought man has yielded to a natural impulse and instinctively has sought a cure by becoming a wanderer for the time. He has put the cares of the old life behind him and with them the people that recall the old life and has given himself up to the healing of the road. To drift with no well defined object, to see strange places and faces, ever to answer the call of the beyond—"die ferne," as the Germans call it—is more than a dream lying somewhere in the back of every man's mind, where it was lodged by some ancestor of the neocad period; it is one of nature's own remedies for the worries of life.

For the man with a great sorrow, for the man with a troubled conscience, for the man whose nerves are not treating him right, travel, change of scene, is one of the things the wise physician will prescribe. If it be a veritable tramp afoot the cure will be speedier and more complete and may work physical regeneration into the bargain.—New York Mail.

To Be Good.

You've got to live a Christian life if you expect to do any good. All the preaching in the world won't save a soul if you don't live the life, and you do you don't need any preaching.—Billy Sunday, Evangelist, Chicago.

Man's Moral Destiny. More and more the conviction grows that to teach men how to fulfill their moral destiny here is to fit them to fulfill it hereafter and that to do this is to bring down the New Jerusalem from heaven to earth.—Rev. Caleb S. S. Downing, Methodist, Chicago.

Need of Enthusiasm. A need in the armament of man in the battle is enthusiasm. It is not only necessary to believe, but one must have the inspiration. Men do not gain fame by chance, but men do gain it by boundless enthusiasm.—Rev. S. G. Downing, Methodist, Chicago.

WINGS THAT WERE FINS.

Evidence That Penguins Pinions Were Once Used For Swimming.

Ornithological puzzles are the penguins, with their curiously shaped wings and odd, unbirdlike, upright carriage. The peculiarities of their wings suggest that the penguins are descendants of birds which used their wings rather than legs in the pursuit of prey under water, and as the struggle intensified between the competing individuals the most expert at this sort of swimming would get the most food and thus less successful rivals. The winners gained advantage over their neighbors in proportion as their wings improved as swimming organs and in reverse and of necessity became less suited to perform the work of flight.

In all other birds the feathers, though shed annually, are more or less gradually displaced. But in the penguins the new feathers all start into being at the same time and thrust out the old feathers upon their tips so that these come away in great flakes. Whereas in all birds save penguins the new feathers as they thrust their way through the skin end in pencil-like points, formed by investing sheaths, in the penguins these sheaths are open at the tips and attached by their rims to the roots of the old feathers, and hence these are held to their successors until they have attained a sufficient length to insure protection against cold.

The curious device for retaining the warmth afforded by the old feathers until the new generation can fill their places is apparently due to the fact that penguins are natives of the antarctic regions, although some now inhabit tropical seas.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Built That Way.

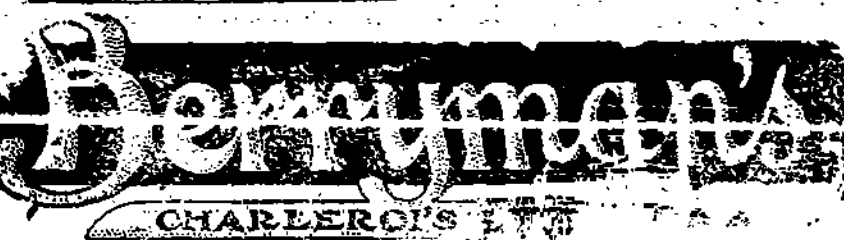
For the first time the old lady was about to make a railway journey, and when she arrived at the station she did not know what to do.

"Young man," she said to a porter who looked about as old as Methuselah, "can you tell me where I can get my ticket?"

"Why, mum," he replied, "you get it at the ticket office through the baggage hole."

Being very stout, she looked at the hole in amazement, and then she burst out in a rage.

"Go away with you, you old idiot! How can I get through there? I ain't no blessed pigeon!"—London Answers.



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TWO FEET OF SNOW.

By M. QUAD.
(Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

The Widow Spillman had been a widow for two years when Elder Hope lost his wife. The two families had lived in the village for ten years and had always been the best of friends. The widow's mother had come to live with her after her bereavement, and the elder's only daughter had become his housekeeper after he had laid his good wife away.

There was no reason on earth why the gossips of Pontiac should have begun saying within three months after the death of Mrs. Hope that the elder would take the Widow Spillman for his second wife. When the people began to talk the widow sat down in the rocking chair one afternoon and did some thinking and said to herself:

"The elder was a good man to his wife, but he is fussy and set in his ways. He's a bit stingy too. He wants liver for breakfast every morning in the year and I can't bear liver. No, I couldn't marry him."

About the time the widow had come to this wise decision the elder sat down on the sunny side of the barn and also racked the case.

"Nice woman, the Widow Spillman is," he said to himself, "but she's been a widow for two years and got to be independent. Don't want to be bossed no more. She's also got cranky notions. Throws the dishpan away as soon as a hole comes in the bottom and won't use a teapot without a handle. No, it wouldn't do for us to get married."

Both parties had arrived at satisfactory conclusions and would have gone their way in peace but for those same gossips. After a bit the widow began to hear that the elder had said this and that about her, and things reached the elder's ears that made him indignant. He went over to her house one day to ask for an explanation, but was bitten by her dog at the gate and turned about and went home. She started to go over to his house next day, but found him driving a hog out of the garden, and in the driving he steered the hog so that the animal ran against her and upset her. After an elder has been bitten by a widow's dog and a widow has been knocked down by an elder's hog it is war to the knife.

For a year or more the whole village enjoyed the situation. The people were divided on the question. What didn't happen, one or the other side made happen. What the principals didn't say, one or the other side made them say. It finally came to the point where the widow said to her mother: "I can't stand this no longer. I shall go over to Templeton tomorrow and consult a lawyer about bringing a suit for scandal, with damages at \$10,000."

That same day the elder said to himself: "The Widow Spillman is going beyond all bounds. I've stood it and stood it until I can't stand it no longer. I'll go over to Templeton tomorrow and start a suit against her and bring her to town."

Both went over to the county seat town next day in a blinding snowstorm. They were the only passengers in the stagecoach, but kept as far apart as possible, and not a word was exchanged. On the way back they were again the only occupants of the coach, and the snow became so deep and was coming down so thick that the driver lost the road and ran his vehicle into a pasture. He then unhitched his horses and floundered off with them, and the two passengers were left to take care of themselves. The elder got down to find the snow up to his knees and himself all turned around. He yelled and yelled, but there was no answer. It was not very cold, but the situation was an unpleasant one. He saw no other way but to stay by the stage. The widow got down in her turn, and she also got back again. For a long hour nothing was said. Then she exclaimed: "This is a pretty state of affairs!" "And who's to blame for it. I want to know!" retorted the elder. "You are! What did you go to Templeton for?" "To sue you for slander. What did you go for?" "To sue you for the same thing!" Then there was silence for another hour. The widow wept, and the elder sighed, but neither would speak. Finally the widow asked: "Elder, must we stay here all night?" "Guess we'll have to."

Then there was silence up to midnight. Both pretended to sleep, but it was the rankest deception. It was the elder who at last broke the silence by saying: "Widow, if we sat on the same seat we'd be warmer."

"Yes."

He moved over, and three minutes later he said: "If I was to put my arm around you we'd be warmer still."

"Mebbe."

And ten minutes later a voice broken by emotion might have been heard saying: "Elder, I never, never set my dog on you that day. I wasn't even home."

"And I never meant to drive that pesky hog agin you—never!"

That was the beginning of explanations mutually satisfactory, and when the elder finally reached a farmhouse with the widow on his back and the farmer looked up wondering there was little to be said.

Widow Spillman, you know. Snow two feet deep. Stage is over there in the pasture. Widow and me are going to be married next month."

NORTH WOODS INDIANS.

Native Who Helped the Whites Across the Upper Wilderness.

It was the North woods Indians who led the white race across the upper wilderness and helped them to get and to hold its footing there. As the lower tribes, such as the "Iroquois," were allies of Great Britain in war, so the people north of the great lakes were the allies of that country in industry. Without the sturdy voyagers of the north, half Indian at least, the fur trade could not have been.

If you read the story of Sir George Simpson, of David Thompson, of Sir Alexander Mackenzie, of Harmon, of Hearne, of Alexander Henry the younger—indeed, of any of the early or late explorers of Hudson bay or the old Northwest company—always you will find that the real man behind the pack and paddle was this northern native. Perhaps he was not full blood. Indeed, for the most part the typical voyager was not. From the time of Greyson du Lhut on down, wild white blood has merged with wild red blood.

The first fur traders on both sides our territorial line got on very well, for there was much marriage according to the laws of the aboriginal world, and the tendency was for the two races to dwell in harmony. It was freewater, cows and plows that broke up the game.—Emerson Hough in Recreation.

PAID THE DEBT.

The Captain Settled the Account Before His Vessel Sailed.

In Burnaby's "Travels in America in 1790," a book quite popular during the latter part of the eighteenth century, the following incident is related:

The captain of a British man-of-war cruising off the Massachusetts coast left his wife in Boston. On one of his visits to port she came down to the wharf to meet him, and she was saluted as a true and loving sailor's wife deserved. This violation of law was at once reported, and the captain was brought before the magistrate and sentenced to be publicly whipped.

There was no getting out of it, and the captain submitted quite gracefully. Just before the departure of his ship he gave an elaborate entertainment, to which all of the magistrates were invited. After the festivities were over and every one had shaken hands with the captain and was going over the side the magistrates were seized by the arm and stripped to the waist. Each one was led to the gateway, where a vigorous boatswain gave him thirty-nine lashes on the bare back, and then hustled him over into a boat amid the cheers of the whole ship's company.

How Tobacco Got Its Name.

The origin of the word tobacco is not definitely settled. Ovando, one of the early Spanish chroniclers, says it was named after a Y shaped instrument which was commonly used as a snuffing tube. The two prongs were placed in the nose, and fumes of the powdered leaf were inhaled. This was called "tobacco," which was the name given to the plant. On the contrary, one of the islands of the West Indies is said to have furnished the name. It is asserted that tobacco was first taken into Spain in 1555 by Fernandez, a physician, who had been sent by Philip II. of Spain to investigate the products of Mexico. It next reached Portugal, was sent introduced into France by the French ambassador, Jean Nicot, and sent to the Portuguese court in 1559. When he returned to his home he presented some of the seed and leaves to Queen Catherine de' Medici, and the scientific name of the plant was thereafter designated as "nicotine" in his honor.

FASHIONABLE ROMPING.

English Lament on the Decay of Deportment.

It is all very well to hold up the hands in horror at the romping in fashionable ballrooms—and no doubt the lack of grace therein displayed is deplorable, says the Lady's Pictorial—but one must give people what they want. They will not come and tread stately measures, but they will romp, and one must find maintain, therefore, that those hostesses are wise who try to make their guests enjoy themselves.

After all, we do not invite our friends to our houses in order to teach them deportment. It seems practically useless to give a dance at all this season unless a cotillon with absolutely novel figures is included in the program.

Now, the cotillon is not a dance, strictly speaking. You can chase, run, skip, leap, through it if you like. It does not make for elegance. Yet there is no question about it, it is indispensable this season, and to this favor we must come if when we pipe in our guests we expect them to dance at all.

Nothing Common.

William had become engaged to a "very respectable" girl of "very respectable family" indeed, and he carefully kept from her the fact that one of his brothers had once been a boarder at his majesty's expense in the county jail. But, alas, a little bird carried the item one day to the young lady's horrified ears, and when next she met William his heart sank to his feet, for he instinctively knew that she knew.

"I have heard," said the lady stiffly, "that your brother has been in prison?" "Yes, yes, I am sorry to say he has, Mary. But he wasn't in for anything common, not like 'getting drunk' or 'fighting a policeman' or 'smoking things.' No, John forged a check, he said."—London Tit-Bits.

BILL LANGE'S FEAT.

One of the Famous Old Outfielders.

Sensational Catcher.

The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange saved a game for Chicago and \$200 for himself, by Washington in 1895. There is an odd story connected with the play. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the teams had practiced and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases when "Kip" Sebach, then one of the hardest hitters in the business, smote the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and without looking straightly desperately straight out toward the fence, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, struck up both hands, turned a somersault and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, the entire fence crashed outward, and out of the wreckage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange came limping in, with the crowd standing on seats shouting, and he said to Anson, "Fines go, cap?" "Nope," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big fielder \$200.—Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

THE FIRST ALMANACS.

They Attempted to Foretell Men's Destiny From the Stars.

The almanac, properly so called to its origin, is not merely a device for keeping people in mind of the progress of the year. It is an attempt to show what destiny has in store for us as indicated by the position of the stars in any particular year, and as, according to astrological lore, the destinies of men are ruled by the different aspects of the planets, so also the human body is subject to the influence of the constellations through which the sun appears to pass in his yearly course. A French almanac of 1710 gives a diagram of the human body surrounded by all the signs of the zodiac and indicates the parts of the body and members over which these signs have power, and this for a guide to the physician, or to show at what part of life a man may be let with safety. But the same almanac also gives directions sensible enough for the avoidance of the plague, which would not be found fault with by a modern fashionable physician.

Who would keep his body in health And resist the infection of the plague, Let him seek joy and sadness fly. Avoid places where infections abound And cherish joyous company.

A few examples exist of almanacs of this character before the invention of printing, although none, it is believed, earlier than the twelfth century. But some of the earliest specimens of printing are black printed German sheet almanacs, which are chiefly concerned about blood letting.—Westminster Gazette.

The Bishop's Visit.

Bishop (who has "looked in" at rural Sunday school)—Now, children, can any of you tell what is meant by the visitation of the bishop? Little Girl (after a long pause)—Please, sir, an affliction sent from heaven.—London Telegraph.

The Great Change.

"Tommy," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "when water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?"

"The change in price," replied Tommy.—Exchange.

Why the Whistle Howled.

Passenger (on branch line)—Say, why does the engine always set up such a piteous howl at this particular spot? Guard—Ah! It was here the engineer first met his wife.—Kansas City Journal.

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High Top Shoes \$3 to \$8

Shoes for the Woman, who wants Style,

Shoes for the Home, the Street, the Party or Reception. Walking Shoes, stormy weather Shoes, Shoes for comfort, Shoes for all purposes and uses.

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Shoes for Boys and Girls,

Shoes for school wear, for sloppy weather for dress, shoes for Little Folks and Infants.

50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50

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